

Mechanics Advocate

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

Honor and Shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part there all the Honor lies.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 37.

ALBANY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1847.

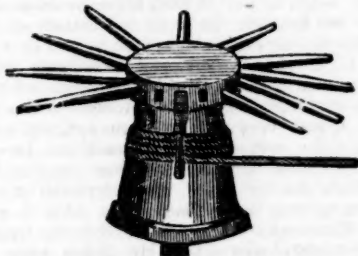
TERMS—\$1 PER ANNUM.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

MECHANICS.—No. 5.

The capstan is a real windlass, and differs only in the position of the cylinder being vertical in place of horizontal, as in the windlass or crane. The manner of power acting upon a resistance or burden, by means of a wheel and axle or windlass, is entirely applicable to the capstan, but the latter is more advantageous. Capstans are often fixed in ships, to raise anchors or other burdens, to which cables are fastened, which are rolled or coiled upon the cylinder, as represented below:

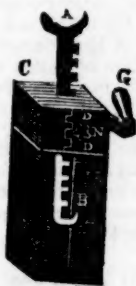
Fig. 10.



The vertical position of the cylinder in the capstan is advantageous, as it permits a number of men to be employed at one time, by inserting levers in holes made to receive them; these men walk round with the cylinder, and move it upon its axle, by pushing the levers before them; and with this additional advantage, that there is no intermission of the power employed.

One of the most useful machines by which a great resistance or weight may be overcome by a small force, is the *creek or jack*. It consists of a perpendicular iron bar, as at A B in the following cut:—

Fig. 11.



This bar is provided with teeth on one of its sides, and works in a moveable case C D; the teeth of the bar fit into those of the nut D D, which turns upon an axis by the means of its handle G N. The action of the nut protrudes the bar, and the weight is raised in consequence, and placed at its head A. When the exertion that each tooth of the nut makes in D to raise the bar, is considered as a weight applied to a lever, it is evident that the power applied to the handle is to that weight as the radius of the nut is to the arm of the handle N G: from which it may be observed, that, by making the radius of the nut very considerable weight may be used by a moderate force.

FAME.

Among the Deities which the passions of men create, there is none whose favor is courted with such entire devotion, and is sought to be propitiated with such great sacrifices as is that of Fame. And her influence is as universal as it is great. Her devotees are found among all classes of society, and in every grade of human character.

Among the numerous avenues which lead to her temple, none is more thronged than that which passes through literature. Indeed, there has been, and continues to be, so great a rush of authors towards her gates, bearing thither the dearly begotten of their brains, and imploring her to preserve them in her temple and cause them to be known and admired by posterity that, if she should yield to all their earnest and plaintive solicitations, her abode would soon overflow, were it co-extensive with the universe. But this she surely will not do. For the same desire of literary distinction has long existed which now so powerfully agitates the breasts of men. Innumerable volumes have long since been thrown upon the current of time; and yet how few of them have been borne down to us.—The same doom awaits the literature of our age which has befallen that of every other. Of all those who have written during the present century, how very few can have the smallest chance for immortality? Who of them can reasonably expect to be placed among the literary constellations, and be ranked with those brighter stars which have for ages shone with undiminished lustre?

Thus prevalent being this passion for literary fame, and the number of those who strive to attain it, and succeed, being so few, the interesting inquiry suggests itself—from what causes do all these failures result? Can they be ascribed to caprice, or to an unwillingness to reward, or to a want of power in the public to appreciate merit? No. For although the public may, for a while, play the part of a blind and capricious judge, yet the justice of its final decisions is indisputable, and from them there is no appeal. Nor can we ascribe them wholly to barrenness of genius. For genius is not that *rara avis* appearing only at great intervals of time and space, which it has sometimes been supposed to be. It is not

A born from partial heaven to few most lov'd
Of her—w. thou loav from the rest.

Indeed, most of what is termed genius in those who have drawn long and largely upon the admiration of the world, is but the perfection of it—is not so much a natural endowment as a power and grace acquired by an extraordinary exercise and cultivation of the native faculties of the mind.

Nor can genius alone, however brilliant, secure to an author a perpetuity of fame. It is truly indispensable, but without a strong, an active and an elevated moral principle to give it direction, impulse and vigor, its offspring must prove as transitory as itself is splendid and dazzling. And whatever causes the injured self-love of disappointment expectants of public favor may prompt them to assign for their want of success, the true cause may generally be found in a weakness or paralysis of their moral nature. It is this which makes our writers prone to earth, and chains their spirits down. It is this which imparts to the productions of genius the seeds of dissolution and quick decay. How many fine geniuses have been sullied by the taint of avarice which has given them an eye to the coffers of the bookseller, rather than to the esteem of the wise and good of succeeding ages! How many have become crazed with affectation, who spurn common sense as a quality quite too old-fashioned and rustic, and disregarding the rich coloring and expression of nature, strain to dress up their conceptions in all the gaudy and meretricious trimmings suggested by their own corrupt taste!—

How many have been enslaved by vanity—which is not solicitous to merit, but only to receive applause—which hesitates not to sacrifice every thing truly excellent and attractive on the shrine of a false taste of a particular time or country—which can stoop to flatter the most miserable foibles, and which becomes the willing and faithful pander of vice! How many have felt the enervating influence of luxury, or have steeped their senses so deeply in indolence as to have become incapable of any grand or long continued mental effort?

Can men of souls like these, long receive the grateful tribute of public love and admiration? Let an observation of facts and the experience of ages give the answer. No: he who writes for immortality must have another sort of being. He must be actuated by higher and purer motives—must possess a soul conscious of its own power and dignity, and an elevation of moral principle which will buoy him far above the caprices, the follies and vices of any age. He must propose to himself that high course of thought, which to others seems difficult and steep to scale with upright wing; but which leads to 'high discovery that new-creates the earth;' and he must pursue that course with a steadiness of purpose which all the alluring calls of pleasure can not cause to warm, and with an ardor of enthusiasm that the chilling influences of poverty and present obscurity cannot cool. He must be uninfluenced alike by the folly of thoughtlessness—the misapprehension of ignorance—the malice of envy—and the ingratitude of all men. Instead of contemplating the insignificance of those around him which would enervate, or their vices which would contaminate his mind, he must be content to closet himself with his own high thoughts—must find his pleasure to studying and in endeavoring to assimilate himself to

"Those starry lights of Virtue, that diffuse
Through the dark depths of Time their vivid flame."

He who can do all this, may leave to posterity a monument of intellectual power and achievement which will be preserved and advanced through all time.—The conditions are indeed rigorous and appalling to ordinary minds; but he who cannot resolve upon such elevation of purpose, and cherish such ardor of pursuits—who cannot

"Learn to dissipate the herd
Of those huge, threatening difficulties dire,
That in the weak man's way like lions stand,
His soul appeal, and damp his rising fire."

cannot reasonably expect to obtain possession of a niche in the long enduring temple of Fame. That he cannot, may be believed, when we reflect that every succeeding age gives birth to many ambitious of literary distinction—who, although they combine too many of the dissipations of pleasure with the invigorating influence of severe study, to produce any thing lasting, yet attain to sufficient excellence and exhibit fashionable attractions enough to obscure every work of a preceding age, which is not far more sublime in its conceptions and imposing by its truth. And our belief will be confirmed when we examine the private history of those master spirits, whose works have come down to us from remote antiquity. Such an examination will in every case present the spectacle of zealous and entire devotion to the cause of literature—of ceaseless and unwearied exertion—of firm resistance to temptation—of patient endurance of the most grievous privations—all resulting in such a perfection of the whole moral and intellectual being, that whatever proceeds from it must be perfect likewise. Had they

"Minded might
But in loose joy their time to wear away,
Great Homer's song had never fill'd the breast
To think of glory and heroic deeds;
Sweet Milton's music sunk in a gorgeous rest;
Had silent sleep amid the Mæonian reeds;
Our Milton's Eden had lain wrapt in weeds;
Our Shakespeare stroll'd and laugh'd with swains;
Nor had our master Spenser charm'd his Mulla's plains."

From the New York Union Magazine.

THE EMIGRANT BOY.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

In the old town of Rudesheim, on the Rhine, is one of those dilapidated castles which impart such picturesque beauty to the scenery of Germany. Among the ruins, Karl Schelling, a poor hardworking peasant, made for himself a home. With him dwelt his good wife Liesbet, and two blue-eyed children, named Fritz and Gretchen. A few cooking utensils, and wooden stools, constituted all their furniture; and one brown and white goat, was all they had to remind them of flocks and herds. But these poor children led a happier life than those small imitations of humanity, who are bred up in city palaces, and drilled to walk through existence in languid drawing room paces. From moss grown arches in the old ruins, they could watch boats and vessels gliding over the sparkling Rhine, and see broad meadows golden with the sunshine. On the terrace of the castle the wind had planted many flowers. It was richly carpeted with various kind of moss, tufts of grass, blue bells and little pinks. Here Karl often carried his goat to feed, and left the children to tend upon him. There had been a stork's nest on the roof from time immemorial; and the little ones were early taught to reverence the birds as omens of blessing. Their simple young souls were quite unconscious of poverty. The splendid Rhine, with all its islands—the broad pasture-lands, with herds peacefully grazing—houses nestling among woody hills—all seemed to belong to them; and, in reality, they possessed them more truly than many a rich man, who

"One moment gazes on his flowers,

The next they are forgot:

And eateth of his rarest fruits

As though he ate them not."

On their little heaps of straw, brother and sister slept soundly in each other's arms; and if the hooting of an owl chanced to wake them, some bright star looked in with friendly eye, through chinks in the walls, and said "Go to sleep, little ones; for all little children are dear to the good God."

Thus, with scanty food and coarse clothes, plenty of pure air and blue sky, Fritz and his sister went hand in hand over their rugged but flower-strewn path of life, till he was nearly seven years old. Then came Uncle Heinrich, his mother's brother, and said the boy could be useful to him at the mill, where he worked; and if the parents were willing to bind him to his service, he would supply him with food and clothing, and give him an outfit when he came of age. Tears were in Liesbet's eyes; for she thought how lonely it would seem to her and little Gretchen, when they should no longer hear Fritz mocking the birds, or singing aloud to the high heaven. But they were very poor, and the child must earn his bread. So, with much sorrow to part with father and mother, and Gretchen, the goat and the stork, and with some gladness to go to new scenes, Fritz departed from the old nest that had served him for a home. Mounted with Uncle Heinrich, on the miller's donkey, he rambled along through rocky paths, by deep ravines and castle crowned hills, with here and there glimpses of the noble river, flowing on bright and strong, reflecting images of spires, cottages, and vine-covered slopes. When he arrived at his new home, the good grandmother gave him a right friendly welcome, and promised to set on her knitting-needles a striped blue cap for him to wear. Uncle Heinrich was kind in his rough way; but he thought it an excellent plan for boys to eat little and work hard. Fritz, remembering the blossom-carpet of the old castle, was always delighted to spy a clump of flowers. His uncle told him they looked well enough, but he wondered any body should ever plant them, since they were not useful either to eat or wear; and that when he grew older he would doubtless think more of pence than posies. Thus the child began to be ashamed, as of something wrong, when he was caught digging a flower. But his laborious and economical relative taught him many and thrifty ways, which afterward had great influence on his success in life; and fortunately a love for the beautiful could not be pressed out of him. Kind, all-embracing Nature took him in her arms, and whispered many things to preserve him from becoming a mere animal. All day long he was hard at work; but the blossoming tree was his friend, and the bright little mill stream chatted cozily, and smiled when the good grandmother gave it his clothes to wash. The miller's donkey, ambling along through sun-lighted paths over the hills, was a picture to him. From his small garret window he could see the mill-wheels scattering bright drops in the moonlight; and he fell

asleep to the gentle lullaby of ever-flowing water.—Other education than this he had not.

"His only teacher had been woods and rills;

The silence that is in the starry sky,

The sleep that is among the lonely hills."

An aged neighbor, contemporary with the grandmother, took a great liking to Fritz; and on Sundays, when no work could be done, he was often allowed to go and take dinner or supper there. The old man had traversed nearly all Germany as a pedlar, and had come to die in the old home-stead near the mill, where he had worked when a boy. He knew by heart all the wild fairy legends of the country, and, in his character of pedlar-guest, had acquired a talent for relating them in a manner peculiarly amusing and exciting to children. In the course of his travels, he had likewise collected many things which seemed very remarkable to the inexperienced eye of Fritz; such as curious smoking pipes and drinking cups, and images in all the various costumes of Germany. But what most attracted his attention was an ancient clock, brought from Copenhagen when the pedlar's father was a young man. When this clock was in its right mind, it could play twelve tunes, about as simple as "Molly put the kettle on." But the friction of many years had so worn the cogs of the wheels, that it was frightfully out of tune. This did not trouble the boy's strong nerves, and he was prodigiously amused with the sputtering seething, jumping, jabbering sounds it made, when set in motion. To each of the crazy old tunes he gave some droll names. "There goes the Spitting Cat," he would say; "now let us hear the Old Hen."

Father Rudolph called the rickety old machine his Blacking Box; because he had bought it with the proceeds of a peculiar kind of blacking, of his own manufacture. He was always praising this blacking; and one day he said, "I have never told any one the secret of making it; but if you are a good boy, Fritz, I will show you how it is done." The child could not otherwise than respect what had procured such a wonderful clock; and when he fell asleep that night, there floated through his mind undefined visions of being able, some time or other, to purchase such a comical machine for himself. This seemed a very unimportant incident of his childhood; but it was the introduction of a thread that re-appeared again in his web of life.

Fritz passed at the old mill four years of health, happiness, and hard labor. For three years, Father Rudolph was an unfailing source of entertainment.—Alternately with his comic old songs, and wild legends of fairies and goblins, he imparted much of a traveler's discursive observation, and thorough practical knowledge concerning the glossy jet blacking. At last he fell asleep, and the boy heard that pleasant old voice no more, except in the echoing caves of memory. The good grandmother survived the companion of her youth only a few months. The ancient ballads she used to croon at her spinning-wheel, had caught something of the monotonous flow of the water, which forever accompanied them; and Fritz, as he passed up and down from the mill to the brook, missed the quaint old melodies, as he would have missed the rustling of the leaves, the chirping of crickets, or any other dear old familiar sound. He missed, too, her kind motherly ways, and the little comforts with which her care supplied him. With the exception of his rough, but really kind-hearted uncle, he was now alone in the world. He had visited Rudesheim but once, and had then greatly amused Gretchen with his imitations of the crazy clock. But his parents had since removed to a remote district, and he knew not when he should see Gretchen again. As none of them could read or write, there came no tidings to cheer the long years of separation. How his heart yearned at times for the good mother and the joyous little sister!

But when Uncle Heinrich announced his intention of removing to America, the prospect of new adventures, and the youthful tendency to look on the bright side of things, overbalanced the pain of parting from father-land. It is true, the last night he slept at the old mill, the moonlight had a farewell sadness in its glance, and the little stream murmured more plaintively as it flowed. Fritz thought perhaps they knew he was going away. They certainly seemed to sigh forth, "We shall see thee no more, thou bright, strong child. We remain, but thou art passing away."

When the emigrants came to the seaport, every thing was new and exciting to the juvenile imagination of Fritz. The ships out in the harbor looked like great white birds, sailing through the air. How pleasant it must be thus to glide over the wide waters! But between a ship in the distance, and the ship we are in, there exists the usual difference between the ideal and the actual. There was little romance in the

crowded cabin, with hundreds of poor emigrants, eating, drinking, and smoking, amid the odor of bilge-water and the dreadful nausea of the sea. Fritz longed for the pure atmosphere and fresh flowing-brook, at the mill. However, there was always America in prospect, painted to his imagination like Islands of the Blest. Uncle Heinrich said he would grow rich there; and a fairy whispered in his ear that he himself might one day possess a Copenhagen clock, bright and new, that would play its tunes decently and in order. "No, no," said Fritz to the fairy. "I had rather buy Father Rudolph's clock; it was such a funny old thing." "Very well," replied the fairy, "be diligent and saving, and perhaps I will one day bring Father Rudolph's clock to crow and sputter to thee in the New World."

But these golden dreams of the future received a sad check. One day, there was a cry of "A man overboard!" It occasioned the more terror, because a shark had been following in the wake of the vessel for several days. Boats were lowered instantly; but a crimson tinge on the surface of the water showed that their efforts were useless. It was not till some minutes after the confusion subsided, that Fritz perceived his Uncle Heinrich was missing. Terrible had been that crimson stain on the water; but now, when he knew it was the life-blood of his last and only friend, it made him faint and dizzy, as if it were flowing from his own veins.

Uncle Heinrich's hard-earned savings were fastened with the belt he wore; and a bundle of coarse clothes, with a few tools, were all that remained of his worldly possessions. The captain had compassion on the desolate child, and charged nothing for his passage or his food. When the vessel came within sight of port, the passengers, though most of them poor, raised a small fund for him by contribution.—But who can describe the utter loneliness of the emigrant boy, when he parted from his ship-companions, and wandered through the crowded streets of New York, without meeting a single face he had ever seen before? Lights shone in cheerful basements, where families supped together; but his good-hearted mother, and his dear little blue-eyed Gretchen—where were they? O, it was very sad to be so entirely alone, in such a wide, wide world! Sometimes he saw a boy turn around to stare at his queer cap, and outlandish frock; but he could not understand what he said, when he sung out, "There goes what they call a Flying Dutchman." Day after day he tried for work, but could obtain none. His funds were running very low, and his heart was extremely heavy.—As he stood leaning against a post, one day, a goat walked slowly toward him from a neighboring court. How his heart leaped up to greet her! With her came back images of the castle on the Rhine, the blooming terrace, his kind father, his blessed mother, and his darling little sister. He patted the goat's head, and kissed her, and looked deep into her eyes, as he had done with the companion of his boyhood. A stranger came to lead the animal away; and when she was gone, poor Fritz sobbed as if his heart would break. "I have not even a goat for a friend now," thought he. "I wish I could get back to the old mill again. I am afraid I shall starve here in this foreign land, where there is nobody to bury me."

In the midst of these gloomy cogitations, there was an alarm of fire; and the watchmen spring their rattles. Instantly a ray of hope darted through his soul! The sound reminded him of Father Rudolph's Blacking Box; for one of its tipsy tunes began with a flourish exactly like it. "I will save every cent I can, and buy materials to make blacking," thought he.—"I will sleep under the planks on the wharves, and live on two pence a day. I can speak a few words of English. I will learn more from some of my countrymen, who have been here longer than I. Then perhaps I can sell blacking enough to buy bread and clothes."

And this he did. At first, it went very hard with him. Some days he earned nothing; and a week of patient waiting brought but one shilling. But his broad face was so clean and honest, his manners so respectful, and his blacking so uncommonly good, that customers gradually increased. One day, a gentleman who traded with him made a mistake, and gave him a shilling instead of a ten cent piece. Fritz did not observe it at the moment; but the next day, when the gentleman passed to his counting-house, he followed him, and touched him on the arm. The merchant inquired what he wanted. Fritz showed the coin, saying, "Dat not mine." "Neither is it mine," rejoined the merchant; "what do you show it to me for?" The boy replied, in his imperfect English, "Dat too much." A friend, who was with the merchant, addressed him in German; and the poor emigrant's countenance lighted up as if it had become suddenly

transparent, and a lamp placed within it. Heaving a sigh, and blushing at his own emotion, he explained, in his native tongue, that he had accidentally taken too much for his blacking, the day before. They looked at him with right friendly glances, and inquired into his history. He told them his name and parentage, and how Uncle Heinrich had attempted to bring him to America, and had been devoured by a shark on the way. He said he had not a single friend in this foreign land, but he meant to be honest and industrious, and he hoped he should do well. The gentleman assured him that they should always remember him as Fritz Shilling, and that they would certainly speak of him to their friends. He did not understand the joke of his name, but he did understand they bought all his blacking, and that customers increased more rapidly after that interview.

It would be tedious to follow the emigrant through all the process of his gradually improving fortune.—As soon as he could spare anything from necessary food and clothing, he went to an evening school, where he learned to read, write and cipher. He became first a shop-boy, then a clerk, and finally established a neat grocery store for himself. Through all these changes, he continued to sell his blacking, which arrived at the honor of poetical advertisements, in the newspapers, under the name of Schelling's Best Boot Polisher.

But the prosperity thus produced was not the only result of his acquaintance with Father Rudolph. The drop stitches of our life are sometimes taken up again strangely, through many intervening loops. One day, as Fritz was passing through the streets, when he was about sixteen years old, he stopped and listened intently; for he heard afar off the sounds of a popular German ballad, which his grandmother and the pedlar often used to sing together.

Through all the din and rattle of the streets, he could plainly distinguish the monotonous minor cadence, which had often brought tears to his eyes when a boy. He followed the tones, and soon came in sight of an old man and his wife singing the familiar melody. A maiden, apparently somewhat younger than himself, played a tambourine, at intervals. When he spoke to her in German, her face kindled, as his own had done, at the first sound of his native tongue in a strange land. "They call me Roschen," she replied; "these are my father and mother. We came from the ship last night, and we sing for bread, till we can get work to do." The soul looked simply and kindly through her blue eyes, and reminded him of sister Gretchen. Her wooden shoes, short blue petticoat, and little crimson jacket might seem vulgar to the fashionable, and picturesque to the artist; but to him it was merely the beloved costume of his native land. It warmed his heart with childish recollections; and when they sang again the quaint, sad melody, he seemed to hear the old brook flow plaintively by, and see the farewell moonlight on the mill. Thus began his acquaintance with the maiden, who was afterwards his wife, and the mother of his little Gretchen.

Of these, and all other groups of emigrants, for many years, he inquired concerning his parents and his sister; but could obtain no tidings. At last, a priest in Germany to whom he wrote, replied that Gretchen had died in childhood; and that the father and mother had also recently died. It was disappointment to the affectionate heart of Fritz Schelling; for through all his expanding fortunes he had cherished the hope of returning to them, or bringing them to share his comfortable home in the New World. But when he received the mournful news, he had Roschen to love, and her parents to care for, and a little one that twined herself round his heart with fresh flower-garlands every day.

At thirty-five, he was a happy and prosperous man. So prosperous, that he could afford to live well in the city, and yet build for himself a snug cottage in the country. "We can go out every Saturday and return on Monday," said he to Roschen. "We can have fresh cream, and our own sweet butter. It will do the children good to roll on the grass, and they shall have a goat to play with."

"And perhaps by-and-by, we can go there to live all the time," rejoined Roschen. "It is so quiet and pleasant in the country; and what's the use of being richer than enough?"

The site chosen for the cottage overlooked the broad, bright river; where high palisades of rock seemed almost the ruins of an old castle. Fritz said he would make a flower carpet on the rocks, for the goat to browse upon; and if a stork would only come and build a nest on his thatched roof, he could almost fancy himself in Germany. At times, the idea of importing storks crossed his mind; but his good sense immediately rejected the plan. It is difficult to imagine how those venerable birds, with their love of the antique and the unchangeable, could possibly live in

America. One might as well try to import loyal subjects, or an ancient nobility.

When house and barn were completed, the first object was to secure honest, industrious German tenants to till the soil. Fritz heard of a company of emigrants, who wished to sell themselves for a specified time, in order to pay their passage; and he went on board the ship to see them. A hale man who said he was about sixty years old, with a wife some five or six years younger, attracted his attention by their extreme cleanliness and good expression of countenance. He soon agreed to purchase them; and in order to prepare the necessary papers he enquired their names.

"Karl Schelling and Liesbet Schelling," replied the old man.

Fritz started, and his face flushed, as he asked, "Did you ever live in the old castle at Rudesheim?"

"That we did for several summers," rejoined Karl.

"Ah, can you tell us anything of our son Fritz?" exclaimed Liesbet, eyeing him eagerly. "God bless him wherever he is! We came to America to find him."

"Mother! Mother! Do you not know me?" he said, and threw himself into her open arms, and kissed the honest weather-beaten face.

"I see it has gone well with you, my son. Now, thanks be to God, and blessed be his holy name," said Karl, reverently uncovering his head.

"And where is Gretchen?" enquired Fritz, earnestly.

"The All-father took her home to Himself soon after you came to see us at Rudesheim," replied Liesbet. "She was always mourning for the brother, poor little one! It troubled us to go away and leave you behind us without saying farewell; and I feared no blessing would follow it. But we were very poor, and we thought then we should come to you in two or three years."

"Don't speak of that," said Fritz. "You were always good parents to me, and did the best you could. Blessings have followed me; and to meet you thus is the crowning blessing of all. Come let us hasten home. I want to show you my good Roschen and our Gretchen, and Karl, and Liesbet, and Rudolph and baby Roschen. My small farm overlooks a river broad and beautiful as the Rhine. The rocks look like castles, and I have bought a goat for the children to play with. The roof of our cottage is thatched, and if a stork would only come and build her nest there, then dear father and mother might almost imagine themselves again at Rudesheim, with plenty to eat, drink and wear. If Father Rudolph's Blacking box were only here," added he, laughing, "I should have all but one of my boyish dreams fulfilled. Ah, if dear Gretchen were only here!"

The fairy who whispered to Fritz when he was crossing the Atlantic, told him if he were diligent and saving, she would bring him the old clock; and she kept her promise better than fairies sometimes do; for it chanced that the heir of Father Rudolph came to America, and brought it with him. The price Fritz offered for it was too tempting; and it now stands in his thatched cottage. Its carved black case, inlaid with grotesque figure of birds and beasts in pearl, is more wonderful than a picture-book to the children. When any of them are out of health, or out of humor, their father sets the bewildered tunes a-going, and they soon join in a merry mocking chorus, with "Cluck, cluck, cluck! Whirr, whirr, whirr! Rik a rik a re!"

NOTE.

The accidental purchase of his parents by a German emigrant actually occurred a few years since; and this story was suggested by the fact.

The wise Socrates was once asked, whether it was best for a person to get married! The answer he gave in reply was, get married or not, you will repent of it. In that reply, is comprehended a great deal. In the first place, it teaches us that man is never satisfied with his condition; and in the second, that we are to expect too much from that desirable condition in life; and that we should be contented, and make the best our lot. If this course should be adopted, who could estimate the amount of happiness that it would produce? A friend of ours a few days since, said that the reason he had never got married, was because he knew he should not like his wife as well after marriage as before. Now we think that a very puerile reason indeed. We ought to remember, that we are not to marry angels on earth. We should recollect that the person whom we select, is but a human being, and subject to all the imperfections of poor human nature. If we do this, we shall not have to learn, when it is too late, that we have not.

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

BY A LADY.

RHUBARB PUDDING.—Prepare rhubarb by peeling and cutting the stalks; put it in a stew pan with a little water, cinamon, two cloves, a lemon and sufficient sugar. Set it over a slow fire, and when stewed to a pulp, pass it through a sieve; add the yolks of four eggs and the white of one egg, a quarter of a pound of good butter, and half a nutmeg; beat all well together, and bake in a pan, lined with good paste, for half an hour.

ICE CREAM.—Contoit's Garden in Broadway, in the city of New York, was for many years the favorite resort of ladies and gentlemen, during the warm weather. The ice-cream prepared by its proprietor was justly celebrated for its superiority in flavor and delicacy of appearance, and its extensive sale secured him a magnificent fortune. This cream was prepared in the following manner:

To three quarts of sweet milk add eight eggs, and three pounds of white sugar; mix well together, at the same time stirring in one tonquinbean, and twenty bitter almonds, broken up very fine. Put over a slow fire, and boil slowly until the mixture has thickened to the consistence of arrow root gruel, care being taken to stir it continually; then strain it through a fine sieve. Put it in the tin form, and set the latter in a tub of cold water until the mixture is quite cool. Then place the form in the freezing tub, surround it with small pieces of ice, and turn the form until freezing commences. When the cream begins to stiffen it must be well beaten with a large spoon or ladle, to make it light, or, as it is called, to "raise it." When this has been done, set in a tub of ice to harden. Fruit cream, such as raspbury, strawbury, pine apple, &c., is prepared from the juice of those fruits—it is well sweetened with sugar, and frozen.

CURRENT WINE.—To one quart of juice of the fruit, obtained by bruising and pressing the currants in a course towel, add three quarts of water and four pounds of sugar. Keep the keg, or jug, or other vessel in which the liquid is put, quite full, so that impure matters may escape as fermentation proceeds. When the working is completed, stop the vessel, but not too tight, for about a week; then cork up tight till October, when the corn must be racked off and bottled. To each bottle put a small lump of loaf-sugar and a table spoon full of good brandy.

SUMMER BEER.—Take about a quarter or a half pound each of sweet fern, spice wood, sassafras, and sassa-parilla, and once ounce of ginger allspice and hops; boil these half an hour in two pails of water, then strain and put the liquid in a seven gallon keg. Add half a gallon of molasses and half a pint of yeast, and shake the whole well together; then fill up the keg with water, and let the mixture work; after which, cork up the keg, or draw the beer off into bottles for use. It is a delightful and wholesome drink.

GINGER POP.—Boil one pound of ginger in a pail of water for half an hour, then strain it into a tub or keg and add half a pint of yeast, four pounds of honey, and water sufficient to make the whole amount to seven gallons; when it has worked, put it up in strong stone ware bottles.

A QUESTION FOR WORKINGMEN.—It is well known Dr. Franklin calculated that if every individual would labor at some useful employment *four hours* a day, they would produce enough of the comforts of life for all. Since his time there have been immense improvements in labor saving machinery and probably more labor can now be accomplished in *three hours* than could then have been in four. There are two or three different ways by which we can prove Dr. Franklin's calculation was correct, while a very little reflection will convince any one that our own supposition is within the truth.

Now if three or even four hours of daily labor is sufficient to produce the comforts of life, why is it that day laborers, journeymen, seamstresses, clerks and others who do the hardest and most useful labor are obliged to toil ten and fourteen hours a day for a bare subsistence?—*Northampton Democrat.*

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, AUGUST 12, 1847.

AGENTS.

JOHN HARBISON, General Travelling Agent.
 JUSTIN STURTEVANT, Travelling Agent.
 JOHN M. LONDON, Travelling Agent.
 G. W. HULL, Travelling Agent.
 WILLIAM LAMEY, Schenectady.
 WILLIAM H. SMITH, Geneva.
 A. G. GRANGER, Canandaigua.
 ALDEN & MARKHAM, Auburn.
 A. SMITH, Troy.
 JAMES CUSHING, Sandy Hill.
 J. W. WHEELER, Seneca Falls.
 H. D. HINDS, Athol, Mass.
 S. A. HOLMES, Ithaca.

THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

Is published every Saturday morning at No 16 Commercial Building, Albany, N. Y. Terms one dollar per annum. Address JOHN TANNER, Publisher.

W. have been requested "by the proper officers," to finish the publication of the proceedings of the Annual Convention, which we do in another part of this weeks paper.

LANSINGBURG SUBSCRIBERS

Will hereafter receive their papers at NORRIS & SMITH'S News office free of postage. Will not this increase our list in that place? They will also find at Bro. Smiths all the new publications and miscellaneous papers of the day.

Those of our subscribers who do not receive any more papers after this week will on reference to their receipts find the time for which they have paid has expired, some weeks ago. This is the last number they will receive without a remittance. We hope all will make it their first business to forward their dollar for another year.

LECTURES ON INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION.—We learn that Messrs. John Orvis and John Allen, agents of the American Union of Associationists are about to make a tour through this State for the purpose of lecturing upon the subject of Industrial and Social Reform. They are to be at Utica on Wednesday the 19th, at Syracuse, on Thursday the 26th, at Rochester, on Tuesday the 31st, at Batavia, on Tuesday Sept. 7th, and at Buffalo, on Monday, Sept. 13th.

The friends of progress in the several places they may visit will doubtless make all necessary arrangements to secure large audiences, and give the fullest efficiency to their Labors. Should the Associationists of other towns wish for their Services, they may be addressed at the places above indicated and the proper arrangements made.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"H. of Prattsville."—We send you all the documents in relation to Protections, by reference to the last weeks Advocate you will find in what District you are located. Write to the district Protector.

"B. of Vermont." you will have to correspond with C. H. KRES, Buffalo. He will give you all the information you desire.

"T. of Cazenovia."—The reason why you have not received your paper "for the last three weeks" is because the time for which you subscribed and paid, has expired.

What has become of Canto 2, of "Rough and Ready?"

We should like to hear from some of our friends who promised to interest themselves in the circulation of our paper. We need your services now if ever.

We understand that a new Protection will be opened at Saratoga Springs next week.

WHAT HATH CAUSED THEM TO DIFFER?

The invidious conventional distinctions developed in society—even our own *Republican* society—which are the growth of a hateful aristocratic assumption, are operating injuriously, and to a greater extent than the unobservant suspect. It is getting to be the custom to do homage to MEANS at the expense of MERIT; to bow down to MONEY and give the cold shoulder to WORTH. This is a terrible evil, and one whose stealthy advance towards the very core of Republican socialism—so beautiful and equitable in its original simplicity—we have watched with melancholy interest.

Vast numbers of our enterprising population are acquiring wealth. This is the legitimate result of well-directed energy and enterprise. We find no fault with it, nor would we in any way interfere with it, or attempt to hold in check. But what we complain of is, the abuse of riches.

The distinctions we have alluded to, all grow out of the injudicious use of wealth. While thousands grow rich, tens of thousands, as industrious and worthy as they, are doomed to struggle all their lives with poverty, and never rise above a bare living competency.—The standard of moral and social importance can never be honestly measured by the length or weight of the purse; for it is no rare thing to find more real excellence in the labor hardened person of a Son of Toil, than in the proudest millionaire of the land. Fortune is a fickle goddess, and in her freaks is prone to lavish her favors on the least deserving. And yet an amazingly large proportion of people, losing sight of this indubitable fact confound means with merit, and seriously worship the possessors of gold. And this strange idolatry puffs up the rich, and causes them to look upon the laboring and middle classes as inferior in all respects to them. Hence the false distinctions that now so painfully characterise society, and the oppressions and hardships that chequer the lives of the worthy poor, and even appear in the broader and less thorny paths of those who earn competency by skill, talent and sleepless energies of mind and body.

Now, all this is wrong. We see *why* and *how* this state of things is produced, but it is a matter of momentous difficulty to point out the REMEDY.

An incident occurred at Saratoga Springs, some three weeks ago, which will fairly illustrate our remarks and position, and by practical example, make our object clearer.

The United States Hotel is the great house at that fashionable summer watering place. The most wealthy and exquisite of the "upper crust," think it beneath their dignity and rank to take rooms at any other of the large hotels there. How it fills up every summer with from 500 to 800 of the "bon tons,"—the *Aristocracy* of the *Republic*.

At the time we now allude to, the immense establishment was filled with this class of visitors, from all parts of the Union. One morning there appeared an "odd sheep" among them: a man about 35 or 40 years of age, in every way homespun in his dress and manners, and in the estimation of the inmates entirely out of place and element, in the saloons or at the table of "the States." He was insulted by impudent but high bred staring, ogled at through eye and opera-glasses, elbowed by some and shunned by all. In an hundred ways, oppressive, but fashionable, he was made to understand, that it was the opinion of the gay and wealthy throng about him that his room would be more acceptable than his presence. But he took it all coolly, and in a measure disarmed them by his correct deportment and quiet unobtrusiveness. He sauntered through the saloons and parlors, attended the balls and concerts, and took his place regularly at table. All this was well enough but his outer man, his neat but coarse and unfashionably cut garments; his lack of high tone, hair, broadcloth and gold-headed cane; these, these were the terrible obstacles in the way, and these effectually held him at arms length from the hundreds who constantly fluttered about him.

Thus things went on for about a week. When a new actor appeared. An old wealthy southern Nabob—a Millionaire, and known to be such—arrived one morning, and after breakfast walked into the drawing-room, which was crowded with some 300 people. He was instantly made the object of universal attention, and was received with the profound respect that the world pays to wealth. The old fellow scarcely noticed any of them with more than a nod or a smile, and moving leisurely down the long room, betrayed no signs of more than ordinary interest, till he arrived opposite a window where our plain friend sat reading.—No sooner did he see him, than he started forward with an exclamation of pleasure, and in five minutes they walked out of the room together, arm in arm. The whole company stood in silent astonishment, and not a few began to suspect that they had made themselves uncomfortably ridiculous. The enquiry ran from mouth to mouth—"Who is he?" They were soon satisfied. "Homespun," as they had nick-named him, was an eccentric Virginian, a Planter, and the possessor of wealth, to the amount of three millions of dollars!

Here was a discovery! How quickly the tide changed! On his re-appearance among them, the silly fools received him with such attention as entirely threw his Nabob friend in the shade. His acquaintance was sought by young and old, he was made the centre of a brilliant throng, and proud dame, starched and formal master, and refined daughters were glad to purchase a nod or a smile at any expense. The revolution was complete. What worked it? The discovery that the plainly dressed, common-looking man was the possessor of vast wealth! Nothing else. This fact was enough. Everything else was forgotten in that. He was despised and neglected, and insulted before the development was made, but now he might safely give them the cut direct, or even stare the proudest of them out of countenance with impunity.

Such is the strange difference paid to mere dollars and cents. The highest literary reputation, the most commanding talents, the finest skill as an artificer or mechanic, or the most astonishing inventive powers, would have failed to purchase the consideration and esteem which were heaped upon "Homespun," because of his wealth alone.

How may this enormous evil—this unjust distinction—be remedied?

The answer is "BY THE ELEVATION OF LABOR TO ITS TRUE STANDARD."

This *will* in a measure,—and after all, such is the power of gold, *only* in a measure—work out a cure.—Things are tending to this result. The process is *slow*, but nevertheless it is *sure*.

A PROFITABLE SUGGESTION—IF ACTED UPON.

Why do not the Mechanics of our principal cities, if not, indeed, including those of towns and villages, convene meetings for the purpose of responding to the action of the British Parliament on the subject of the Ten Hour System? This, it will be remembered, we have before urged upon them, and would once more glance at the matter, in as much as it is one worthy of consideration.

We think it will not be disputed that meetings of this kind would have an important and advantageous bearing upon the cause. It would arouse the spirit of inquiry among those who now look upon the subject with callous eye, and be the means of awakening to a still greater extent, the attention of the public.

It is true that this matter has before been agitated, and that the public have already heard of it. But nevertheless, there are many, very many, to whom the subject would be entirely new. Men are so much engaged in their business transactions, and absorbed with their respective employments, that they do not instantaneously hear of every subject. It requires length of time and perseverance of effort, before each ear can be pierced with the sounds of Truth, though in thunder

tones they speak. That the subject has already been extensively agitated, matters not. "Keep it before the People."

But admitting that every person has heard much of this subject, the objection (if it can be considered one,) is quite as easily overcome. They have indeed heard but not considered. It is therefore necessary that they be made to hear still more of this matter. It is long before apathy and avarice can be overcome. But, with proper management, victory is certain. If there be those who, from inconsideration, or the belief that the result will be their injury in a pecuniary point of view, have never favored the Ten Hour System, argument, continued argument, must be resorted to.

There is another idea to which we would direct attention. Many seem to entertain the belief that the Mechanics are by no means anxious in behalf of this measure, and that every desire for its establishment will speedily have vanished. But meetings such as we have recommended will effectually dispel such weak opinions. It will show them that you are determined to persist in the endeavor to secure this benefit. It will awaken the attention of State and National Legislation, and teach them the necessity of their action as well as your own. They at present certainly seem to devote very little attention to the subject, but when they see the People arising and invoking their action, they know the call must be obeyed. Suppose that the Mechanics of every principal city in the Union should hold large and spirited meetings, responding to the recent beneficent action of the British Parliament, and invoking the action of our own Legislatures—is any one so blind—so infatuated as to suppose that such measures would not have a gigantic tendency to secure and hasten their success? Let the call be long and loud, and not come in weak and faltering tones. Address the various Representative bodies as men who have rights that long have been withheld, but now must be secured. Unaccountable is the good that thus might be accomplished.

We leave the subject for the present, and confide it to the hands of the Mechanics of the State and Union. Convinced that the suggestions we have set forth, are, if acted upon, calculated to accomplish a vast amount of good, we may take the liberty to once more renew the subject. It is not yet too late for the holding of such meetings, but it is still advisable that they be held speedily as possible. Will not the mechanics of every village, town and city, who are interested in the success of the cause, exert themselves for the circulation of this plan?

REFORM,—THE DEATH PENALTY.

Reform is the development, advancement, and purification of the *Human Mind*. It is the result of a continual growth and expansion of the immortal soul, and it is the life of ripe thought, of rich affections and universal brotherhood.

This feeling, this desire of Progress is co-extensive, and co-eternal with the Human race, and is all embodied in the idea of Reform. There beats no heart that has not thrilled at it; there rings out no voice that has not echoed it. It is whispered by the bondsman on his midnight pillow, and the darkness of his being is suddenly illuminated by a "great, wakening light." It reaches the ear of the fugitive from oppression, and his heart becomes as iron, and his sinews are strung anew. The pale sons and needy daughters of Ireland have heard it in their midst, and the wine cups have been shattered and the revel has ceased, and there is exhibited the sublime spectacle of a nation arising as one man, sober, thoughtful and determined to be free. It comes silently, like the morning light, into the mines, the factories, and the harvest fields of Britain, and the old heroic spirit, that has slumbered since great Milton's lyre was shattered and Cromwell's sword was broken, awakes and arms itself and comes forth anew. Those palaces of England's luxury, those dungeons of England's oppression, that are founded on the wrecks

of freedom and the broken hearts and limbs of the down trodden of the race, shall ere long be overthrown and laid desolate. But not only in England has the voice of Reform been heard, its language has been taught to the dwellers among the Alpine Hills, to those who listen to the thunders of the Appenines, or the billows of the crested Rhine. And here, too in our own land, in the many schemes to elevate and enlighten the outcast and the vile, may be traced with unerring certainty, the idea of Reform.

The Abolition of the Death Penalty, is, perhaps, the most prominent, yet it is by no means the most important Reform of the day; yet it is a reform that will ere long annihilate the barbarous gallows and place in its stead a punishment more suited to the genius of our free institution, and the enlightened age in which we live.

That the death penalty is wrong and should be abolished nearly all will admit, and for the following reasons:

Because the good of society demands it. Because it will diminish crime. It will diminish suffering. It will make life more safe as well as more sacred.

It will make property as well as life more secure.—Will diminish taxation and raise the standard of both public and private morality. The abolition of capital punishment, by increasing the sacredness of Human Life, will aid greatly in the success of kindred reforms—it will aid in the eradication of intemperance—will lead to the investigation and strike a blow at the principle of war. It will make life and property more secure, by making the punishment of crime more certain, and by making the chastisement of crime not vindictive, but reformatory; it will destroy the prevalent crime of private and individual revenge.

The abolition of capital punishment is demanded by Justice, since the influence of the present system is to foster the commission of crime and lessen the certainty of its punishment. It is demanded by Mercy, since vindictive punishment is the making the commission of one crime the cause for the perpetration of a series of crimes still greater in enormity. It is demanded by a wise expediency, since history shows that the abrogation of the death penalty invariably results in an increase of public morality, prosperity and happiness. It is demanded by Religion, since the cardinal idea of Christianity is the overcoming of evil with good.

But we have already extended this article beyond our usual limits, and will resume this subject at some future time.

We are preparing a history of the sale of the *Mechanics' Mirror* with all the incidents connected therewith; in which will appear the manner in which the prospectus for the 21 vol. was issued during our absence from the city and the course pursued by three or four of the prominent actors in the scenes that followed, together with all other matters connected with the same, such as the "charges," "evidence" "decision" &c. We have been induced to pursue this course in order that the public may become acquainted with the facts in the case, preparatory to our bringing one of the principal actors to trial for Slander.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

Monday, Aug. 16.

At market 1,100 Beef Cattle, 50 Cows and Calves, and 3,600 Sheep and Lambs.

Beef Cattle.—Some transactions are reported at as low a figure as \$5, and the general average of the market has been from that to \$8 per cwt. as in quality.—About 200 left over.

Cows and Calves.—are somewhat scarce. The few at market last week realized prices ranging from \$18.25 to \$37.50, an advance on the prices quoted in our last report. All sold.

Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep sold at from \$1 25 to \$2 25 a \$5, which is a material improvement on last week's rates. Lambs have declined; sales a from \$1 a \$2.75.

Hay.—Old and new crops Jersey, Long Island and Westchester Co. is selling at the scales for 50 a 75c per cwt. as in quality.

PRATTSVILLE TANNERY.

It affords us great pleasure to lay before our readers in another column, in part, a capital article from Hunt's Merchant's Magazine, for the present month, descriptive of the extensive Tannery of Col. PRATT, in this village. The article is elaborately written, and presents not only a description of the Tannery, full in all its details, but the history of one of the most remarkable individuals in the State, as well as the foundation and rapid growth of our beautiful village.

The career of Col. Pratt is in truth a remarkable one, and affords to the young men of our country, just starting in life for themselves, a strong and conclusive proof of what determined perseverance and untiring industry will accomplish in the course of years. Col. Pratt's first earnings, we have been told by him, were derived from gathering whortleberries in an adjoining County. A few years after, he came to this place, then a dense forest of Hemlock, and erected a Tannery. Here, by pursuing the same habits of economy and industry, which characterized his boyhood, he has amassed a princely fortune and filled, with credit to himself and honor to his country, the important stations of Legislator and Banker. While a beautiful village, of nearly two thousand inhabitants, with its Bank and Churches, its Academy and Factories, its well laid out streets adorned with shade trees, and the spirit of enterprise that every day develops itself—which he has been the means of creating—occupy the place, where twenty years before, the solitudes of its mountain glens and the flashing of its tumbling brooks, were unknown to all, save the hunter, who explored it in pursuit of game.

And it is for this—the important and weighty lessons which it teaches, the great truths which are shadowed forth, showing as it does what well-directed industry and economy will accomplish—what "letting well enough alone," and "doing well enough" by minding your own business," will effect for all your practice its teachings—that we take pleasure in commending it to the pursuit of our young men.—*Pratts-ville Advocate*.

Troy N. Y., Aug. 17, 1847.

J. TANNER, Esq.—Having occasion to ascertain the relative power, and economy in the use of water of a hydraulic water, (called Parker's Percussion and Reactive Water Wheel,) which we are just putting into operation at this place; and supposing from your conducting a paper devoted to Mechanics, that you would take an interest in this branch of improvement, I have taken the liberty of informing you of the fact.

The experiments will be conducted on the most approved scientific principles; and with such preparations and care, as cannot fail to make them satisfactory and conclusive. The power of the wheel will be measured by Prony's (French) Friction Dynamometer; and the water by an improved surface gauge, placed in the tail channel. Great pains are being taken to have such arrangements as will insure accuracy in all the observations necessary for correct data.

We expect to have the preparations complete in the course of eight or ten days. Notice of the time of making the experiments will be given in the Daily Troy Post. The place, the Empire Foundry of Mr. A. Atwood, in this city.

Inclosed is a copy of the decision of U. S. C. C. in Ohio, on the validity of our rights under them.

Most Respectfully.

Z. PARKER.

Any invention, or improvement in machinery which has for its object the accomplishment of the most work at the smallest expense, will always be hailed with pleasure by the capitalist, and receive that attention which its value and importance demands. Next to the Steam Engine, water is the great motive power of the world; and he who, by the exercise of Mechanical skill and Scientific ingenuity applies that force to the best advantage, confers upon us, as a nation of mechanics, a benefit which deserves our lasting gratitude.

The Water Wheel, like the Wooden Churn and Washing Machine, has occupied a large share of the attention of our people; and great are the improvements made upon it. We need not, however, recapitulate the thousand-and-one contrivances to obtain the desired end; it must suffice to say, that above them all towers in deserved preeminence, the Wheel of Mr. Parker, the power of which is soon to be tested, as above stated. We should judge from the note, that he is desirous of having the experiments witnessed by our mechanics. We shall be there ourselves in person, or by proxy, and give the readers of the Advocate a report of the proceedings and the result.

PLUMBE'S daguerrian Galleries OF PATENT
ored. Photographs at 75 Court street and 58 Hanover street, Bos-
ton; 251 Broadway, New York; 126 Chestnut street, Philadelphia,
122 Baltimore street, Baltimore; Pennsylvania Avenue, Wash-
ington, D. C.; Broadway, Saratoga Springs; and Dubuque, Iowa.

Awarded the Gold and Silver Medal, four first premiums and
two highest honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New
York and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, for the most splendid colored
daguerreotype and best apparatus. Admittance free.

Likenesses taken every day, without regard to the weather.
Pictures taken at this unrivalled establishment on the largest
plates, or in groups of any desired number, in a style of art super-
ior to any thing of the kind produced elsewhere.

••• Premium Apparatus, Plates and Cases, supplied at lower
rates than at any other place in the United States. 161f

The Shakers' Sarsaparilla.—THE use of Sarsa-
parilla as an altera-
tive and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive;
and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing
this root for the patient, but few, if any of them, contain a sufficient
quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce the medical
effect.

The Compound Concentrated Syrup of Sarsaparilla made in the
United Society of Shakers, is prepared with great care, and the in-
creasing demand for it is positive proof of its good effects. It is
now prescribed by many physicians, which is the best evidence that
they give it the preference over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla
yet offered to the public.

The price is another advantage this Syrup has over all others; it
being only about one third as much as most other preparations.

Since its introduction to the public, its reputation has been con-
stantly increasing, and its popularity extending in every direction,
being recommended by the most distinguished physicians.

Sold at the BOTANIC MEDICINE STORE, 21 Ferry st., Troy.
Price 75 cents per bottle.

New Watch and Jewelry Store.—The subscri-
ber would re-
spectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the
store 61-2 South Pearl street, lately occupied by James Sanders, and
has just returned from New-York with a well selected stock of
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Gold and Gilt Jewelry, Cut
lary, German Silver, Steel and Plated Fancy Goods, Watch Materi-
als, Watch Glasses, &c.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted. Jewelry
and Silver Ware made to order. The highest price paid for old Gold
and Silver. Call and see. 231f VISSCHER MIX.

MAMMOTH VARIETY STORE, and house keepers
Broadway, Albany. The above extensive establishment has recently
undergone very important alterations, and is now in the arrange-
ment alone, a novelty and worthy of notice. It is indeed a desir-
able place of resort, where old or young may while away their leisure
moments. The proprietor wishes it distinctly understood that he
and his assistants are at all times happy to wait on visitors who call
merely from curiosity—indeed, those citizens who will take the
trouble to call, and when convenient introduce their friends (strangers
in the city), for the purpose of examining his unique collection
will confer on the subscriber a favor, while he trusts to themselves
the time will not be wholly lost. (22) E. VAN SCHAAK.

Boots and Shoes.—D. D. RAMSAY having removed
his Boot and Shoe store from No.
3 Delavan House, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gen-
tlemen of the city of Albany, that he has opened a new Boot and
Shoe store at No. 547 Broadway, a few doors north of Bleeker
Hall, where he will make to order first rate boots of all descrip-
tions, which he will warrant to be a superior article. His long
experience in the business and the success which has heretofore at-
tended him in his efforts to please his customers enables him to
say confidently that he will give them an article which for neatness
and durability cannot be excelled. As the best way for the public
to judge is to call and examine for themselves, he would respect-
fully invite them to do so, assuring them that he will use his utmost
endeavors to give them entire satisfaction.

N. B. Always on hand a good assortment of first rate boots and
shoes, men's and boy's calf-skin and kip-skin boots, shoes and brogans;
also Ladies' and misses' gaiters of a first rate quality. Prices
to suit the times. ap 8.

E. R. Liller, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEW
ELRY, No. 612 Broadway, Albany.
Gold and silver Watches, Gold Chains, Pens, Pencil Cases
and a good assortment of rich Jewelry and Silver Ware which
will be sold retail, at New York prices. All kinds of Watches,
Clocks, Jewelry, will be repaired, made to order and warranted.
Old Gold and Silver bought for their full value in exchange for Goods.
Albany, July 1, 1847. 321f

Removal of W. C. Little & Co's Bookstore
—The Stock for sale at a great Discount. The subscribers have taken
Messrs Townsend's large store, No. 53 State st, formerly occupied by
Wilder & Bleeker, and will open the new store in a few weeks. In
the interim, to avoid removing a large stock of Books and Stationery
of every description, it is offered for sale at a discount of 25 per cent—
gentlemen contemplating to replenish their Libraries with Standard
Works—London Editions, in rich bindings at barely cost, and purchasers
of Books for Academies and Schools are invited to call and make selections.
Many of the Cheap Publications, Novels, Pamphlets, &c., will
be sold at 50 per cent discount from the printed prices.
W. C. LITTLE & Co. in the Museum.
32v3

Daguerreotype Notice.—THE subscriber would an-
nounce to the citizens of
Albany and vicinity, that he continues to make Photographic like-
nesses in every variety of style, from A. M. to 6 P. M. Having
recently made a vast improvement in the art, he is enabled to get
up miniatures that cannot be surpassed.

TO ARTISTS.—Cameras, Chemicals, Plates, Cases, Galv-
nic Batteries, and every thing pertaining to the business, for sale low.
Instructions given, &c. N. E. Sisson.
18 1y No. 406 Broadway, Albany.

Fine Green and Black Teas, AT NEW YORK
PRICES. Those
who desire good Teas, and at reasonable prices, should not fail to call at
the Depot of the PEKIN TEA COMPANY, No. 379 Broadway, Albany,
(old No. 48 Market street.) They will sell all qualities of Green and
Black Teas at twenty-five to fifty per cent cheaper than such Teas
are usually sold. Their celebrated "Oolong" Black Teas at fifty cents
is admitted to be as good as is sold elsewhere at six shillings, and their
Young Hyson at twenty five cents is better than many sell at a dollar.
A single trial will satisfy any one that such is the fact. Teas which do
not give entire satisfaction, may be returned, and the money refunded.
Albany, July 1. 311f

Albany Museum, every evening commences at 8 o'clock. A
great variety of Dramatic Entertainments,
consisting of Plays, Farces, Burlesques, Dancing, Comic and Sentimen-
tal Singing &c, sustained by professional talent of distinguished celeb-
rity and worth. Particulars in Bills of the day. 301f

Eggs—Fresh Eggs constantly on hand at
SMITH & PACKARD'S.

Good news for the Blind!

Blindness Cured Without an Operation.

DR. G. A. KNAPP,

OCULIST,

Respectfully informs the public that he has opened an office at
496 Broadway, Albany, opposite Stanwix Hall, where he will at-
tend to all persons afflicted with BLINDNESS, or other Diseases
of the EYE, and particularly Amaurosis, Ophthalmia, (or inflam-
mation) of every grade, Opacity, Granulation of the Eye Lids, and
some cases of Cataract. His method of restoring health and sight
to diseased Eyes without an operation, is of recent discovery, and
the results have astonished the Profession and elicited the warmest
gratitude of patients.

No charge for examinations at the office.

Albany, March 25, 1847.

Ap 23 m3

Fresh Hams, first quality, just received at Family Provision
Store, Cor. Hudson and Green streets, by
SMITH & PACKARD.

REGALIA

At the Mammoth Variety Store,
ALBANY, N. Y.

The subscriber is extensively engaged in the Manufacture and sale
of every description of Regalia; Also in the sale of Velvets, Meri-
nos, Satins, Ribbons, Quality Bindings, Gold and Silver Trimmings,
&c, &c, of which he has always on hand a splendid assortment. Or-
ders in the above line will be filled at short notice and at lowest prices.
Work and materials in all cases warranted to give satisfaction.
1y22 E. VAN SCHAAK, 365 Broadway.

AMERICAN PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

DR. N. S. DEAN,

Nos. 19 and 21, Norton st., Albany, has established an INFIRMARY
for the reception of patients, who are afflicted with various acute
and chronic diseases. His charges for board and medical attend-
ance are moderate. His BATHING ROOMS are in complete order.
Warm, Cold, Shower, Sulphur and Medicated Baths in readiness
at all times, for the accommodation of his patients, and of the citi-
zens generally.

Single baths 25 cents, 6 tickets for one dollar.
Dr. Dean employs in his practice vegetables only, as experience
and practice have proved sufficient (without resort to mineral
poisons), to cure or alleviate all diseases to which the human family
is subject, tenders his services and medicines to the public, satis-
fied that a trial of them will convince the most skeptical and un-
believing of their value and efficacy.

His medicines are all prepared upon scientific principles, from
vegetable substances only, and have stood the test of more than
twenty years. Among his medicines, which have effected many
surprising cures, after all mineral remedies had failed, and of
which abundant certificates of the most respectable persons in this
city and vicinity will be given.

DR. DEAN'S INDIAN'S PANACEA, for the cure of Consump-
tion, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Incipient Cancer, Syphilis and
Mercurial Diseases, particularly Ulcers and Painful Affection of
the Bones, Ulcerated Throat and Nostrils, Ulcers of every descrip-
tion, Rheumatism, Sciatica or Hip Gout, Fever Sores and Internal
Abscesses, Fistulas, Scald Head, Scourvy, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes,
Erysipelas, uterine Diseases, Chronic Catarrh, Ashma, and Head-
ache from particular causes, Pain in the Stomach and Dyspepsia,
proceeding from vitiation, Affections of the Liver, Chronic Inflam-
mation of the Kidneys, and general debility. It is singularly effi-
cacious in renovating those constitutions which have been broken
down by injudicious treatment or juvenile irregularities. In general
terms, it is recommended in all those diseases which arise from
impurities of the blood or vitiation of the humors of whatever name
or kind.

Rheumatic Oil, an Indian specific. This oil has effected cures
when all other remedies have failed, and needs but a trial to prove
its efficacy, in the most inveterate cases. It is also an effectual
remedy in cases of Bruises, Contracted Sinews, Scalds and Burns.

F. H. METZGER'S

HAIR CUTTING and SHAVING SALOON:
No. 329 Broadway, Albany.

Diplomas—Independent Order of Rechabites. For Sale at
this office. 251f

Fine Mess Pork, the best the market affords, at
SMITH & PACKARD'S.

Restorative Wine Bitters.—This valuable pecto-
ral and corroborant
remedy is admirably calculated to restore tone to the muscular
fibre, thereby imparting strength and energy to the whole system.
It will be found of great value in all cases of debility, pain in the
breast, loss of appetite, incipient consumption, and those truly
desolating complaints peculiar to females, such as fluor albus,
bearing down pains, &c. By giving to the digestive organs, they
are peculiarly useful in Dyspepsia or indigestion, removing acid
eructations, flatulency, and other distressing concomitant symp-
toms. In short, they are understandingly recommended, and will
be found a most valuable preparation in all cases where a strength-
ening remedy is required. Put up in wine bottles. Price one dol-
lar. Prepared and sold at the Botanic Medicine Store, No. 24
Ferry street, Troy, N. Y. 17

Sugars—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, and splendid brown sugar
the cheapest yet offered in market, at
SMITH & PACKARD'S.

OPTIC NERVE OIL.

FOR WEAK EYES.

This Oil has a direct influence on the Optic nerve. It imparts to
the whole eye its pristine strength and vigor. Individuals in Al-
bany, some 60 years of age, by using this have almost literally obtain-
ed new organs of vision. Gentlemen of studious habits and ladies
whose power of sight have become impaired by close application
will find this to be of es- sential utility. In no instance sold except
by myself personally. Price one dollar. For 10 or 20 cts 1 may
be enclosed and sent by mail to any part of the Union.
ap23 m3 Dr. G. A. KNAPP, Oculist,
496 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

STARCH—Just received a fresh supply of Poland Starch; so
beautifully alluded to by the poet Campbell,
"Warsaw's last champion from her heights surveyed
Wide o'er the field a heap of starch displayed."
SMITH & PACKARD.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY PAPER.

THE YANKEE BLADE,

A Home Journal and Fireside Companion, devoted to
Literature, Education, Morals, Fun, News, &c.

Published every Saturday at \$2 per annum.

This Literary and Family Journal having during the past six years,
met with the most brilliant and unexpected success, numbering its sub-
scribers by thousands, in almost every quarter of the Union,—the Pub-
lishers grateful for the many favors shown to them, have determined to
make such improvements in its character, as will greatly enhance its at-
tractiveness and value, and render it worthy of still higher applau- Its
size has been greatly enlarged, and various other improvements intro-
duced, making it one of the best and most attractive newspapers in the
Union.

Among other leading features, the Blade will contain from one to four
of the Richest and most interesting Stories of the Day. Not only origi-
nal, but gems of the European and American Magazines, and on all cal-
culating a preference will be shown to such as can be published entire in a
single paper. In addition its columns will be stored with Popular essays
by able Writers. Choice and beautiful Poems, Gleanings from New
Works, Selections from Foreign Journals, Mirth-inspiring Sketches,
"Whittlings," Jokes, Scraps, News Items, and every thing else that can
give zest and piquancy to the least.

In brief, our object will be to render it an agreeable, entertaining and
ever welcome Family Visitor, brimming always with instruction and
Amusement, and especially desirable to the Family Circle.

PUBLISHERS, 138 1-2 Washington st., Boston, Mass.
For sale at Cooke's News Office Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

J. A. Tuttle & Co. 116 Nassau st., wholesale agents for New York;
also for sale by Huddleston & Garrett, Museum building, and at
Cooke's News Depot, Broadway, Albany; L. Willard, 230 River st.
and A. Smith, 197 River st., Troy.

Terms \$2 per annum, single copies 4 cents.

Messrs. GOODWIN & MCKINNEY having purchased
my interest in the HAT AND CAP establishment, No. 3
Exchange, I cheerfully recommend them to the public
for a share of that patronage so liberally bestowed upon
me. Their experience in the business will be a sufficient
guaranty that all articles in their line that are offered to
the public for style and beauty of finish, will not be ex-
celled in this or any other city.

LE GRAND SMITH.

HAT EMPORIUM.

GOODWIN & MCKINNEY, successors to Le Grand
Smith, manufacturers and dealers in HATS, CAPS, and
FURS, No. 3, Exchange, Albany. We earnestly solicit
the continuation of the former patronage to this estab-
lishment, assuring them that they shall be served to the
best of our abilities, and to their perfect satisfaction.

ALFRED GOODWIN.] d10. [A. M. MCKINNEY.

ALBANY CIGAR DEPOT.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public, that
he has continually on hand for sale, a large and excellent
assortment of Regalia, Principe Havana, and L. Norma
Cigars, which he offers on the most advantageous terms,
to wholesale or retail dealers.

d10 CHARLES W. LEWIS.

BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 3 Delavan House, Broad-
way, Albany.—The subscriber having removed his Boot
and Shoe Store from North Pearl street to the above
place, is now ready to execute all orders with which he
may be favored. [43] DAVID D. RAMSAY.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—The subscriber has opened a
Boot and Shoe Store at No. 3 Delavan House, Broadway,
where he intends to make to order first rate Boots and
Shoes; and will warrant them to fit as well, if not bet-
ter, than those of any other shop in the city. He would
respectfully invite the public to call and examine his
stock, assuring them that no pains will be spared to give
them entire satisfaction.

The subscriber has just returned from New York with
a choice selection of manufactured Boots and Shoes,
which he thinks will be found on trial a choice article.
D. D. RAMSAY.

PICTORIAL BOOK BINDING.

NEW and elegant specimens of Binding for HARPER'S
BIBLE and VERPLANK'S SHAKESPEARE, to which the at-
tention of the public is solicited, at
H. R. HOFFMAN'S, No. 71 state st., Albany.

JAUNDICE BITTERS.—These Bitters are unquestionably one of
the best Medicines in use for cleansing the system of morbid or su-
perfluous bile, removing the yellowness of the skin, exciting action,
and restoring tone and energy to the digestive apparatus and organic
system. It is therefore with confidence I recommend this article
in the following ailments, feeling secure of a favorable testimony
from those who may try it, viz—Loss of, or weak appetite, general
feeling of languor, disinclination to bodily or mental exertion, irrita-
ble and dejected temper, disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, pain or
fullness in the stomach after eating, flatulency, heartburn, headache,
giddiness, lassitude, palpitation, costive habits, &c., &c. Also for
hemorrhoids, or piles, which are always caused by a faulty state
of the biliary or digestive organs.

Prepared and sold at No. 24 Ferry street, Troy, N. Y. Price
75 cts. per bottle. F. W. BARKINGER,
Botanic Physician.

ADVERTISEMENTS

WILL BE CONSPICUOUSLY INSERTED, AT THE
FOLLOWING RATES:

For 3 months, \$4 per square of 12 lines

" 6 " \$6 " " " " " "

" 12 " \$10 " " " " " "

PAYABLE, IN ALL CASES, IN ADVANCE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla;

The most extraordinary Medicine in the world! This Extract is put up in Quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

Great Spring and Summer Medicine.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicine is, whilst it Eradicates disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer Medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but creates New and Rich blood; a power possessed by no other Medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of Severe Cases of Disease; at least 5,000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2,000 cases of Dropsy; 4,000 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2,000 cases of Scrofula; 1,500 cases of the Liver Complaint; 2,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 3,000 cases of Consumption; And Thousands of cases of disease of the Blood, viz. Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c., &c. Together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the Preventive of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.

Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the Legislature, and late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

Rahway, Jan. 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believed it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

DYSPEPSIA.

No fluid or medicine has ever been discovered which so nearly resembles the gastric juice or saliva, in decomposing food and strengthening the organs of digestion as their preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Bank Department, Albany, May 10, 1845.

Dr. Townsend: Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with dyspepsia in its worst form, attended with sourness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a great aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced, about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I found my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and I would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been.

Yours, &c.,

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a Sovereign and speedy cure for incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, ineffectuality of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—in matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervousness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with healthy offspring.

Dr. Townsend: My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her health. Being grateful for the benefits she received I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

Albany, Aug. 17, 1844.

Cor of Grand and Lydius sts.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.

J. WILSON, M. D.

R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.

P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1846.

The following is from one of the most respectable physicians on Long Island:—

Greenport, July 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend: Dear Sir—It is with satisfaction that I say to you, that I have recently witnessed, in several cases, the most beneficial results from the use of your Extract of Sarsaparilla. Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of disease arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c., it far exceeds anything of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c., &c.

Respectfully yours, S. C. PRESTON, M. D.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, practicing Thomsonian Physicians of the City of Albany, have frequently prescribed Dr. Townsend's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, and from its known qualities, would recommend it to the public for mercurial, scrofulous, and other cutaneous diseases, in preference to any of the advertised remedies now in use.

Albany, April 2, 1846.

Principal Office, 126 FULTON Street, Sun Building, N. Y. Redding & Co., No 8 State St. Boston; 105 South Pearl St. Albany; and by principal druggists generally, throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

None genuine, except put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. P. TOWNSEND, and his name blown on the glass.

Albany Cigar Depot. Corner of Green and Hudson sts. The subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has continually on hand for sale, a large and excellent assortment of Regalia, Principe, Havana, and L. Norma Cigars, which he offers on the most advantageous terms, to wholesale or retail dealers.

CHARLES W. LEWIS.

Gentlemen's Hats. Goodwin & McKimsey, Hatters, will introduce Leary & Co's Spring Style which will be the prevailing style of the season, on Wednesday, March 3. All orders left at the Great Hat Emporium, No. 3 Exchange, will be promptly attended to.

D. Harris, jr., Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in Paper Hangings, Borders, Curtain papers, Fireboard Plates, Paper Boxes, and paper box materials. A large stock of everything in his line of business kept constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest New-York prices, at the large Warehouse No. 8 Green St. Albany.

N. B. Count y Merchants, and Dealers in our line of business, will find it to their advantage to call, before purchasing elsewhere new styles constantly receiving.

WANTED. THREE more competent Traveling Agents for the Mechanic's Advocate. To men of experience and industry an excellent opportunity is now offered.

Dr. Herriek's Sugar Coated Pills:

The ALPHA and OMEGA of Medicines!



THE reputation of these truly celebrated Pills have now spread over the vast extent of our country, and their virtues are every where known and appreciated: while the many astonishing cures which they have and are constantly achieving, has attracted the attention of our most intelligent citizens, and members of the Medical Profession have come forward and endorsed them the CONQUERORS of Disease. These truly vegetable extract pills, as a family cathartic, are unequalled, being destitute of all mineral medicines. They can be administered at all times and under all circumstances with the happiest results and with the fullest assurance that a cure is certain to follow, if a cure be possible. OTHER Sugar Coated Pills have recently been circulated throughout city and country but as they are composed of injurious medicines, and made by a set of unprincipled adventurers, destitute of all medical knowledge, a discerning public will deal out to them that silent rebuke which their consummate ignorance so richly merits.

Herriek's Pills sell for 25 cents per Box. Each box contains 30 Pills—2 and 3 being an ordinary dose.

HERRIEK'S SCIATIC LINIMENT.**THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY**

For Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Contracted Cords, Sore Throat, Quinzy, Croup, Stiff Joints, Struck Sinews, Ague in the Breast and Face, Toothache, Frozen Feet, Diseases of the Spine, Perished Limbs, and wherever an external application is needed. The rapidity with which this

WONDER WORKING MEDICINE

Cures the worst cases of the above diseases, and has attracted the ADMIRATION of the world. That all may avail themselves of the use of this blessing to humanity, the Doct. has put the price at 25 cts. Each bottle has the Doct's name blown in the glass, and enveloped in a cut of a diseased spine, accompanied with full directions.

DR. HERRIEK'S**VEGETABLE TONIC BITTERS**

put up in boxes, accompanied with directions, and sell for 25 cents. Each box will make half a gallon.

Also, those suffering from pains and weakness in the breast, sides and back, also Rheumatism, Lumbago, &c., will find a friend in the use of

DR. HERRIEK'S**GALBANUM STRENGTHENING PLASTER.**

Spread on fine kid leather, will wear from one to six months. Price only 15 & 24 cents, and are taking the place of all other plasters, and are considered the best and cheapest plaster now in use.

Pamphlets giving a more general description of the Medicine may be had of any of the agents.

Principal Depot, 53 State street, Albany, N. Y. All orders must be directed to L. R. HERRIEK & Co. These medicines can be obtained in any city, village and town where this paper circulates. Sold by Druggists in country merchants throughout the United States and Canada.

Albany, June 23, 1847.

SCALES.

Consisting of forty varieties, viz: Double Beam portable Platform Scales, 12 sizes. Single Beam ditto, 8 sizes. Single and double Beam Dormant Platform Scales, 5 sizes. Railroad, Hay and Coal Scales, made any size required. Double beam Counter Scales, 4 sizes. Single beam " 2 sizes. Common beam " 4 sizes. Brass beam " for Druggists' and Grocers' use.

Patent Ballances, &c. All of which are graduated to either American or foreign weight and ready boxed for shipping. Persons in want of Scales will find it to their advantage to call and examine the large assortment on hand and for sale at his Depot, 114 Front street, corner of Wall, New-York, or at the manufactory at Lansingburgh. For sale by

HUMPHREY & LANSING, No. 63 State street, Albany

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURERS.

DANIEL L. WEAVER would inform the citizens of Albany, that if in want of a good article of Umbrellas, Parasols, Parasol-lets or Sun Shades, that he is ready to please his friends at his manufactory, No. 62 Green street, next to the Baptist church. The work and price sold the times so well, that it is to be hoped they will encourage industry at home.

Repairing and re-covering done neat and cheap, at the shortest notice.

Wholesale for dresses kept constantly on hand.

Albany Steamboat Hotel. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Everything which we furnish is of the best which the markets afford. Our prices will be found to contrast favorably with any other establishment in the city of Albany.

Mechanics, Laborers and Farmers, together with the traveling public generally, are invited to give us a call at 123 on the Pier.

W. LITTLEJOHN.

AMUSEMENT.—AT THE BROADWAY ODEON EVERY night through the season. We are happy to announce to the public generally, but to the sons and daughters of industry more especially, that we shall spare no pains or expense to render the ODEON a place of profit and pleasure to a deserving public. Prices of admission, Box 50 cents; Parquette, 25 cents; Gallery 12 1/2 cents. Performance to commence at half past 7 o'clock. Feb. 27.

ALBANY AGENCY DEPOT**OF VEGETABLE MEDICINES, &c.**

Constantly at retail,
DOCT. HERRIEK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, Lozenges, Tonic Bitters, Sciatic Liniment and Royal Galbanum Strengthening Plaster.
A Sherman's Lozenges and Poor Man's Plaster.
R. B. Folger's Olanonian
Griffin's Rail Road Pill and Lion of the day.
Pinnoy's Family Pill.
Brandreth Vegetable Pill.
Graefenburg Company's Vegetable Pill.
J. B. Hibbard's Family Medicines and Worm Physic.
Porter's Dysentary and Diarrhoea, certain remedy.
Sam'l Lee's Windham Pills
TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.
J. Durkie's Green Mountain O. Ointment.
Dulley's Magical Pain Extractor
Davis' Rheumatism Plaster and Magical Pain Extractor,
Sticking Salve and Spirits of Soap.
B. F. Fahnestock and Co's Vermifuge.
A. Cooley's Vegetable Elixer, or Cough Drops.
Sir John Hill's Balsam of Honey.
P. R. Hulbert's Botanic Cough Elixer, with a variety of other medicines, too numerous to mention.

JAMES P. WHITNEY,

No 190 & 200 Water st., State Basin.

C. KOLLNER,**BOOK, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER,**

Nos. 13, 14 and 15 Commercial Buildings, corner of Broadway and Hudson street, ALBANY, AND OFFICE OF

THE SON OF TEMPERANCE AND RECHABITE.**BOOK PRINTING.**

Books of any magnitude, either Type or Stereotype, executed in the best style, and with as much despatch as the materials and work will admit of.

PAMPHLETS.

Reports, Addresses, Catalogues, Sermons, Speeches, etc., and Pamphlets of all kinds, with or without covers, done at short notice, in any style required.

Special attention paid to printing the Constitutions of the Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, I. O. O. F., &c.

CARD PRINTING.

Having one of Ruggles' Superior Engines, and a very extensive assortment of beautiful Card Type, all kinds of Cards, such as Admission, Business, Dinner, Invitation, Supper, Visiting and Wedding Cards, will be printed in the greatest variety of styles, and on the most reasonable terms.

BILLETS,

For social, private, or public purposes, executed in the most beautiful style.

CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.

Mr. K. has been at great expense in procuring a variety of Type, such as Script, Secretary, etc., expressly for Circulars, Insurance Policies, and Blanks of every description.

SHOP AND FANCY BILLS.

Of every description, got up in superior style, and at the shortest notice, with or without borders. JOBS, in colors, Gold Leaf, Bronze. (various shades,) Tintographic, with shades of the rainbow, (of which Mr. K. is the original inventor,) executed with neatness and dispatch.

BANK CHECKS AND DRAFTS,

Printed to order for any Bank, in any style, with black or colored Inks.

MUFFS AND ROBES—At No. 3 Exchange.

Received this morning the largest and best selected assortment ever offered to the public, consisting of

MUFFS—Fine Isabella Bear, Stone do, Black do, Grisley do; Blue Fox, Wood do, Red do; Nat. Lynx, Taft do, Black do.

Together with a large assortment of Chinchella Grey Squirrel, Wolf, imitation Lynx, black and natural Jenett and Coney.

ROBES—Trimmed: Martin, Jenett, Wolf and Coon. Untrimmed: No. 1 Buffalo Robes. No. 1 extra assorted do. Indian tanned do.

GLOVES—Gentlemen's driving Plucked and Unplucked Otter and Seal Gloves. Ladies' Otter and Musk Riding Gloves.

CAPS—Otter, Seal, Nutria, Musk, Boas, silk Plush, Fur Trimmed, Cloth, Youth's, and Children's Velvet. Also, Bows, Neck Ties, Umbrellas and Canes, which are offered to the public at a small advance. Purchasers will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

GOODWIN & McKINNY, 3 Exchange.

The National Reform Society of Albany, meet every Thursday Evening, at their Hall on the corner of Division street and Broadway. The Hall to let for any moral or religious purpose. Apply on the premises.

May 15—4

Mechanics' Mutual Protection.



N.Y.



Ohio.



Mich.



W.T.

NEW AGENTS.

- Bro. JAS. S. HUYLER, New York City.
 " WM. R. McCALL, Marshall, Michigan.
 " JAMES HOLMES, Ackron, Ohio.
 " APPELEY, Ohio City, Ohio.
 " A. G. SEARLES, Cleveland, Ohio.
 " J. L. TILLMAN, Medina, N. Y.
 " JAMES BAYLISS, Massillon, Ohio.
 " CHAS. H. KIES, Buffalo, N. Y.
 " G. J. WEBB, " "

Lansingburgh, Aug. 13, 1847.

At a regular meeting of M. M. P. No. 34, held at their hall on Thursday evening 15th inst. the following Preamble and resolutions were adopted

Whereas, we have beheld with undisguised satisfaction the bold, independent, and manly course pursued by the MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE edited and published by our worthy Bro. JOHN TANNER. Therefore

Resolved, That we do heartily recommend the members of this Protection and Mechanics generally to aid Bro. Tanner in sustaining the work, believing that much good will result from so doing.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolutions be sent to Bro. Tanner for publication.

J. E. REMINGTON, S. P.

B. D. NORTON, R. S.

We give place to the following communication, because so much has already been said on the subject in the columns of the *Scientific American*. We believe a discussion of this matter in the public newspapers will be a source of much ill feeling, and we are sorry that it has been commenced. R. MacFarlane, the editor of the *Scientific American*, we had supposed would have been the last man to commence so uncalled for an attack upon our worthy Grand Secretary, when it is remembered that it is but a short time since he was pronounced guilty of the same offence, which he now charges upon another with such an unblushing perseverance.

BROTHER TANNER.—In looking over some of the articles in the *Scientific American*, I found one in which the present G. Sec'y of A. Convention is charged with an incorrect publication of the Proceedings of the Convention. If this charge be correct, the Secretary ought to have been notified by the proper authority, and in a proper manner. "A Delegate" says they are entirely wrong. I believe Mr. Delegate to make an incorrect charge, I was a delegate and find the proceedings, as far as they are given, to be nearly all correct. There may have been some, but none essential left out by request. I know a little about the omissions,—they are not important. I believe, sir, that it would be a task under which a man would prespire, to keep and publish the business just as it was transacted. There were many natural difficulties to contend with, at that Convention, and its transactions have perhaps some few defects, but those should not be thrown out upon the wind of criticism; tis cruelty to beat a cripple with his own crutches, and we should not put the weapon into the enemy's hand to use it at his will. Why, sir, with all the advantages and system of our Ex-Secretary, last year's proceedings were published twice, and the second edition was, (if I am not mistaken) about as defective as the first.—Both were as near correct as could be expected by those who witnessed the transactions. To me, sir, it is no marvel that some little matters were not noted by the Secretary, when I consider the prominence of the combative bump of J. S. W. Perhaps it is well that the full report of the G. Sec'y was not published. I think, as it is, it will

not tally well with the report of the Sec. of the Grand Convention of U. S. A. which we shall be able to compare soon. Will "A Delegate" solve and harmonize the discrepancy? If not, he should be careful how he publishes upon the house top, that which should be whispered in the ear.

MECHANICS FRIEND.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF M. M. P. S. N. Y.

Convention Hall, June 11th, 7 o'clock. Assembled according to adjournment. P. B. Leddy, Grand Protector, having arrived from Albany took the chair, and called the convention to order. The minutes of last day's proceedings were read and approved. A communication was here received from Messrs. Covell and Durand requesting the privilege of taking Daguerreotype likeness of the officers of the Convention; which was received and referred to Br. Hopper.

The following resolution was then unanimously adopted: That the thanks of this Convention are due and are hereby tendered to the members of the several Protections in the city of New-York, for the able, appropriate and efficient manner in which they originated and conducted the public demonstration of Mechanics' Mutual Protections' made at the Broadway Tabernacle on Thursday evening, June 10th.

A communication was then received from the Committee of Arrangements of the Grand Demonstration, returning thanks to the members of the convention for their attendance at the Grand Demonstration of Mechanics' Mutual Protections' of the city of New York, which was received and ordered on file.

The committee to whom was referred the subject of a Journal of the M. M. Protection, reported as follows: "that in their opinion it is inexpedient for this convention to assume the proprietorship of an organ of the order, and recommend the adoption of the following resolution."

Resolved, That when any Brother will establish a paper, devoted entirely to the interest and principles of Mechanics' Mutual Protections': that each member of this convention pledge himself to do all in his power to assist and support the same, by obtaining for it all cash paying subscribers in the several Protections, and amongst the mechanics and others generally. Which was adopted.

J. M. CLARK, Chairman.

The Convention then resolved itself into committee of the whole, J. M. Clark in the chair, for the consideration of the appeal of John Tanner, Editor of the *Mechanics' Advocate*, from the decision of Protection No. 22, Albany; which after due deliberation, arose without taking any question, and reported to the convention.

On motion the Grand Protector appointed the following as a special committee to try the appeal of John Tanner, and that the decision of said committee in the case be final, viz: J. G. Gillespie, P. Hogle, A. Hanna, J. S. Huyler, J. J. Mattison, C. Sentell, and S. A. Holmes.

R. MacFarlane then offered the following resolution:—That the Grand Sec. demand all the books and papers relating to the case of Bros. Munsell and Tanner from Protection No. 22 of Albany, and place the same in the hands of the Committee appointed to try the same.

Convention then adjourned to 11-2 o'clock.

Convention Hall, June 11th, 1 1/2 P. M. Convention called to order by A. Hanna. Minutes of the former session read and approved.

On motion the Grand Sec. was ordered to charge all Protections the full amount of per centage on all initiation fees.

Br. James McDonald, of No. 37, New York, offered the following resolution, viz: That a Committee be appointed to draw up the principles of our order, to be published and circulated among the Mechanics of our State: Which, on motion for adoption, was lost.

Br. Reese offered the following resolution: That any subordinate Protection under the jurisdiction of this Annual Convention which shall fail to make proper quarterly returns and payment of per centage, for two successive quarters, shall not be entitled to the quarterly pass-word; and it shall be the duty of the Grand Sec. to notify the District Grand Protector of such failure, and the District Grand Protector shall refuse to give the pass-word to any such Protections until such dues are paid and returns made. The resolution was adopted.

Br. G. F. Hopper offered the following, which was unanimously adopted: Resolved, that all communications coming from any officers or members of this order or any Protection, must be post paid by the parties sending the same.

On motion the Grand Sec. was authorized to publish 500 copies of the Proceedings of the Convention, and send two copies to each subordinate Protection,

one to each District Grand Protector, and one to each member of this Convention.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the Past Grand officers for the able and faithful manner in which they have discharged their duties.

On motion all accounts due the convention from New York Protections were referred to J. S. Huyler, D. G. P., to arrange and settle.

The amount of eight dollars was remitted to Protection No. 5, New York, it having been sent to the Grand Convention by the Secretary and lost.

The bill for the use of Convention Hall, amounting to \$12, was audited and ordered paid to J. S. Huyler. On motion the Convention adjourned, sine die.

J. S. WASHBURN, G. Sec.

June 12, 1847.

The following are the Proceedings of the committee, appointed as above:

At a meeting of the Committee appointed at the Annual Convention of the M. M. P. of N. Y. S. to investigate and determine the matter of difference between Bros. Joel Munsell of Protection No. 21, and John Tanner, of Protection No. 22, on the appeal of Bro. Tanner from the decision of Protection No. 22, held at Protection Hall, in Buffalo, on the 20th July, 1847; Present Bros. Chas. Sentell, A. Hanna, J. G. Gillespie, S. A. Holmes, J. S. Huyler, J. J. Mattison—absent P. Hogle.

Bro. C. Sentell in the chair; J. J. Mattison, Secretary. The complaints against J. Tanner were read, as were also his answers to the same, and the proceedings of the committee of No. 22, before whom the complaint was tried. After a laborious and patient investigation of the matter, the committee agreed unanimously to the following judgment:

1st. That the complaints of J. Munsell against J. Tanner, are indefinite—being without the form of direct charges or specifications.

2d. That the proceedings of the committee of investigation of Protection No. 22, were irregular and illegal, and therefore null and void, in acting without charges duly specifying his (Bro. Tanner's) offence in writing, in accordance with clause 2. Sec. iv, of Art. II of the Constitution of subordinate Protections.

3d. That, admitting the proceeding of the Committee of No. 22 to have been regular and legal, we cannot conceive that the testimony adduced on the trial, was sufficient to justify his expulsion.

4th. It is therefore the decision of this Committee, that the said John Tanner has not been legally expelled from Protection No. 22; That he is a member in good standing; and that he is entitled to his seat in said Protection, on the payment of his dues.

5th. That a copy of the above proceedings be sent by the Secretary to the Grand Convention of the U. S., to the officers of the Annual Convention of N. Y. S., to Protection No. 22, to Joel Munsell, to John Tanner, and to every subordinate Protection under this jurisdiction.

CHARLESSENTELL, Chairman.

JAS. S. HUYLER,

S. A. HOLMES,

A. HANNA,

J. G. GILLESPIE,

J. J. MATTISON, Sec'y.

ATTEST.—A true copy.

J. J. MATTISON, Sec'y.

Sheriff's Office, CITY AND COUNTY OF ALBANY, August 6th, 1847.—ELECTION NOTICE.—A General Election is to be held in the city and county of Albany on Tuesday succeeding the 6th of November next; at which time will be chosen the officers mentioned in the notice from the Secretary of State, a copy of which is herewith annexed.

OSCAR TYLER, Sheriff.

STATE OF NEW YORK,

Secretary's Office,

Albany, August 3, 1847

To the Sheriff of the County of Albany:

Sir: Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

STATE.

A Secretary of State, Comptroller, State Treasurer, Attorney General, State Engineer and Surveyor, three Canal Commissioners, and three Inspectors of State Prisons.

DISTRICT.

One Senator for the Eleventh Senate District, consisting of the counties of Albany and Schenectady.

COUNTY.

Also the following officers for the said county, to wit:—Four members of Assembly, one to be elected in each Assembly District.

Yours, respectfully,

N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

Every Mother's Book.—The great interest manifested by married ladies in the subject treated of in this book, has already exhausted the first edition. The terrors of poverty, and the prospect of a large family of children prevent many prudent people from entering the matrimonial state, but here is a work that will tell you in plain words, the author is not allowed to state in details the character of the work, but he can assure his female readers that it is universally approved of by those for whose benefit it is designed for. Letters enclosing \$1 addressed to Doct. LA CROIX, 56 Beaver at Albany, will ensure the sending the book to order.

371